

# My Girl

*Emily Roy*

Lips, soft  
Hair, curled  
Your hand in mine,  
You are my world  
Cheeks flushed  
A rusty pink  
In my mind  
You're the only thought I think.  
Eyes, brown  
A chocolate swirl  
I could lie there forever  
Upon the hill that we would twirl.  
You're delicate,  
In you I see the past,  
I see a beautiful girl,  
Of honey and glass.  
If you need,  
We can always restart.  
If you shudder,  
I won't let you fall apart.  
You taste of summertime,  
And fresh fruit,  
And fun.  
You are days at the beach,  
And laying in the sun.  
I want to hold you,  
Closer to me,  
To never let go,  
Together we are free.  
I chuckle with laughter,  
You giggle with glee.  
Oh darling,  
Won't you come with me?

